

The



Grist

An *Annual*, published by the JUNIOR CLASS of the Rhode Island College of Agriculture
and Mechanic Arts

THE GRIST



CLASS *of* 1907

VOLUME X

KINGSTON, RHODE ISLAND

JUNE, 1906

Press of the SPRINGFIELD PRINTING & BINDING COMPANY of Massachusetts



In Recognition of the Aid
and kindly Interest shown in the Welfare of our Class, we Dedicate all
that is Worthy
in this little Volume, to our Honorary Member
Josephine Osborne Bostwick

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EDITORIAL

THE form of old Father Time has once more flitted by; another year full of ever changing scenes has passed, and in its round of duties the task of publishing this little book, the tenth volume of the Grist, has devolved upon us as members of the Junior class. We have endeavored to make it a representative book—representative not only of the class, but of the college in all its branches. We desire it to serve the undergraduate as a record and a reminder of all the little incidents and all the pleasant phases of college life during the past year. To the alumni we wish that it might present a new picture of an old scene set with a different background.

We are well aware that primarily the Grist should be entirely the work of members of the Junior class. Owing to the smallness of our number and the limitations arising from the same, we were obliged to ask for some outside aid. We are especially indebted to one of our former members, Mr. D. R. Arnold, whose kindness we appreciate very greatly. We are glad, however, to be able to claim the greater part as our own.

As is the rule in most cases, a laugh is generally at some one's expense. Consequently, if in passing over these pages you should chance upon some "rap" which does n't seem particularly apt, just because it concerns you, we would suggest that you simply yell, "Come in," and pass on. The only consolation offered is that, if you are an under classman, some day the privilege of wielding the hammer will be yours; and, if you are a Senior, we hope that you made good use of your opportunities in your Junior year.



PRESIDENT KENYON L. BUTTERFIELD

AT the last annual meeting of the trustees of the Massachusetts Agricultural College, President Butterfield was elected to fill the vacancy in the presidency at Amherst caused by the death of Henry H. Goodell, the former president. President Butterfield has accepted the call and will assume his duties there in July. We know that all our readers will be glad to have a short sketch of his life.

President Butterfield was born in Michigan in 1868 and is a descendant of the Butterfields and Davisons of the Massachusetts Bay Colony. His grandfather was one of the pioneers of Michigan and a prominent cattle breeder. His father has been one of the leading farmers of Michigan, Secretary of the State Board of Agriculture and also of the faculty of the Michigan Agricultural College, and is now Secretary of the State Agricultural Society.

President Butterfield was brought up on a dairy farm, educated in the public schools, and graduated from the Michigan Agricultural College in 1891. After graduating he became interested in several lines of agricultural work and in 1902 received the degree of A.M. from the University of Michigan. The following year he became instructor in rural sociology at the University of Michigan, and in December of the same year he was elected President of the Rhode Island College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts, where he has served three years with marked ability and success.

President Butterfield has written considerably on rural sociology, has charge of the Division of Agriculture in the Carnegie Institute at Washington, and is regarded as one of the foremost leaders in agricultural thought and education.

At Commencement time we are glad to say good-bye to our friends and to welcome the summer vacation, yet certain farewells have a tinge of sadness, for some ties will never be renewed. And so it is with mingled joy and sorrow that we relinquish to Massachusetts the man whom we have learned to respect and esteem: with sorrow, because we know that President Butterfield will never return to us as our president, and we realize our loss; with joy, because we feel that Massachusetts offers to him a field of work better suited to him and his ideals than Rhode Island ever can.

RHODE ISLAND COLLEGE *of* AGRICULTURE
and MECHANIC ARTS

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COLLEGE CALENDAR

1905

Monday, September 11 . . .	Examinations for Entering and Conditioned Students at 1 p.m.
Tuesday, September 12 . . .	Examinations for Entering and Conditioned Students at 9 a.m.
Wednesday, September 13 . . .	Fall Term begins at 9 a. m. ; Registration at 9.30 a. m.
Thursday, September 14 . . .	Classes as per Schedule
Tuesday, November 7 . . .	Election Day
Wednesday, November 29, 12 m.	} Thanksgiving Recess
Tuesday, December 5, 8.30 a.m.	
Wednesday, December 20 . . .	Fall Term ends at 4.15 p.m.

1906

Tuesday, January 2 . . .	Examinations at 9 a.m.
Wednesday, January 3 . . .	Winter Term begins at 9 a.m. ; Registration at 9.30 a.m.
Sunday, February 11 . . .	Day of Prayer for Colleges
Thursday, February 22 . . .	Washington's Birthday
Tuesday, March 27 . . .	Winter Term ends at 4.15 p.m.
Tuesday, April 3 . . .	Examinations at 9 a.m.
Wednesday, April 4 . . .	Spring Term begins at 9 a.m. ; Registration at 9.30 a.m.
Friday, May 11 . . .	Arbor Day
Wednesday, May 30 . . .	Memorial Day
Sunday, June 10 . . .	Baccalaureate Address
Tuesday, June 12 . . .	Commencement Exercises
Friday, June 15 . . .	Entrance examinations at 9 a.m.

CLASSES

'06

'07

'08

'09



SENIOR CLASS, 1906

Colors, Black and Orange

OFFICERS

B. H. ARNOLD	<i>President</i>
C. E. SISSON	<i>Vice-President</i>
F. G. KEYES	<i>Secretary</i>
L. L. HARDING	<i>Treasurer</i>

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E. JOSEPHINE WATSON

MEMBERS

ARNOLD, BENJAMIN HOWARD
BERRY, WALLACE NOYES
ELKINS, MARION GRAHAM
HARDING, LEE LA PLACE
KEYES, FREDERICK GEORGE
NICHOLS, HOWARD MARTIN
SISSON, CORA EDNA



CLASS HISTORY *of* 1906



HAVING passed through the busiest stages of our college life and finding ourselves "grave and dignified" Seniors, we look back on the last four years and feel like asking for four years more. The days when we were Freshmen and Sophomores seem like yesterday to us. A few short days, these four years; and it will be but the passing of a night before we are gone.

When we realize that our Alma Mater is facing a period of growth and prosperity such as it has never seen before, we are anything but glad that our college days "on the Hill" are numbered. A year hence and we shall not be where we can hear the college yell and song, we shall not be in the classroom or laboratory at R. I. C., but in those of the school of life, each for himself.

Like all Senior years, ours has been quiet and uneventful. Two of us succeeded in making the football team, basketball found us actively interested, and baseball will find us doing our share. We hope that the men of our future teams will be college men in every respect.

We shall watch with interest the growth of the present classes, and the desire uppermost in our hearts is that you keep the ball rolling and do your part toward building history and tradition, which we desire and need so much. Our college is still young and faces a prosperous future, but the student life to be rests with you. Keep your class yells sounding and your colors flying, muster all the class and college spirit you can, use it everywhere and all the time. The Class of 1906 will come back some day; and whether the effects of our labors will be seen or not, if we find that we helped ourselves a little as well as aided those behind us, we shall feel satisfied. And so we plead with you to "hold your ground to the last man," help our little college at every opportunity, show that she has done something for you by doing something for her. As we look back, our mistakes appear large, and we see where we could have done better; but the best we can do now is to encourage you of the other classes to make each Senior class just a little larger and better than the one before. Do not let the last term of the Senior year find you regretting

that you have not done more for your Alma Mater. Do it now and keep on doing from now until the time you graduate, then you may leave a record which may be a source of encouragement and inspiration to those yet to come.

The future of the ladies of the Class of 1906 we hesitate to prophesy. We sincerely believe that their chances are good and that they are sure to make a mark somewhere. Freddy Keyes certainly has done work enough to deserve a place of merit in the world of reactions and reagents. We have been taught to believe that a man cannot possibly fail if he studies agriculture, so we trust that Wilkinson will make good. Harding has already shown great talent as an instructor. This combined with his affinity for lady school-teachers certainly ought to yield him future fruit. Nichols, the "small boy," has already a very desirable position with our largest electrical company; they have stated that they need him badly and await his graduation with pleasure. We hope that "Ben" will wear the same smile in the future that he has in the past, as we believe it a guarantee of success in all his undertakings. He is planning for further study at a larger institution. As for Berry, he believes as Arnold does, and will seek more college life and training another year.

Are we not justified in believing that the future is bright and promising? And yet, anxious as we are to tackle life's problems, it will by no means be the happiest days of our careers when we look back as students on the college campus for the last time. We wish all that is good and worth having in life to those that are here after we are gone, and will endeavor to make our lives such that R. I. C. may well feel proud of the Class of 1906.



JUNIOR CLASS, 1907

Colors, Red and Black

OFFICERS

J. K. LAMOND	.	.	.	<i>President</i>
A. H. BARBER	.	.	.	<i>Vice-President</i>
H. R. LEWIS	.	.	.	<i>Secretary</i>
M. S. MACOMBER	.	.	.	<i>Treasurer</i>

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JOSEPHINE OSBORNE BOSTWICK

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COGGINS, CALVIN LESTER
DAVIS, AUGUSTUS BOSS,
FERRY, JAY RUSSELL
FITZ, ARTHUR EDWARD

KELLOGG, DAVID RAYMOND
KENDRICK, WINFIELD SMITH
LAMOND, JOHN KENYON
LEWIS, HARRY REYNOLDS
MACOMBER, MINER SANFORD

TUCKER, ETHEL ALDRICH

JUNIOR CLASS HISTORY



WICE before has the Class of 1907 made its appearance before the public through the medium of the Grist, and now we come to the time when we shall write our own history in our own book in our own way.

It has been said, "Happy is that nation that has no history." We have, as a class, had our share of history, with its attendant joys and sorrows, hopes and disappointments, but have been on the whole happy and contented in spite of it.

At our entrance to the college our make-up was about the same as that of other Freshman classes the world over. Some had come because they were sent; others, for a good time; some, because they *thought* they wanted a college course, and yet others, because they *knew* what they wanted and were resolved to get it. Some have left us to go to other institutions of learning, and others to take an active part in the world's work, but we still have left a body of ten men and one co-ed, whom, we feel sure, will finish the course and receive its reward. But to return to our history. Our first act as a class was to elect John K. Lamond president, a position he has held ever since.

At the Junior reception that year we did our part as well as we could, and concluded the evening by nailing our '07 banner to the flag-pole. During the winter of our Freshman year we had a sleighride to Matunuc, which was a very enjoyable affair, although Macomber's propensity for lighting matches at inconvenient moments caused some of the more demonstrative considerable anxiety. This ride was so successful that we planned another for January, but were hindered awhile by the "augmented" Sophomore class. After some trouble, however, we got started, and went to Wickford, where we had a fine supper. This trip was in many ways more enjoyable than the previous one, but we all look back on both of them with a great deal of pleasure.

When the Junior reception was given to the Class of 1908, we sprung a little surprise on them. Their president, who was expected to make a short speech, and who had seven pages of his impromptu talk written out, spent the evening in an old cellar at Biscuit City with some of our classmates for company. He didn't

quite want to stay and yet he felt *bound* to do so. That same evening an '07 banner floated from the wires between Davis Hall and the botanical laboratory.

These landmarks on our journey do not tell much of what it really has been. They simply show the most conspicuous parts of it. The real work of the course, the classroom and laboratory, the fun and rough-housing, the solid good-fellowship we have enjoyed, and the friendships we have made, are written only in our memories, and can never be made real and definite to anyone else.

Perhaps a word as to the composition of our class will be interesting. Three of us are studying electrical engineering; one, mechanical engineering; one, highway engineering; two, chemistry; three, general science; and one, agriculture. What our lives will be after we leave here, no one knows. Some of us will probably teach, others go into professional work; but, whatever we do, and wherever we are, each one will know that he has ten friends on whom he can depend — friends whom he has known throughout the intimacy of a college course, and who, like himself, are always interested in Rhode Island — Our College.

P a s t M e m b e r s

D. R. ARNOLD

S. F. GEORGE

E. S. LADD

H. E. MACKINNON

N. POLADIAN

B. F. SHERMAN

J. C. SMITH

J. L. SMITH

L. A. SMITH

H. P. STACY

J. SPENSLY

H. M. TUCKER

ARTHUR HOUGHTON BARBER

"ARTIE"

"HOPALONG, STEP-AND-FETCHET"

"BLUE EYES"



ON the western shores of Greenwich Bay, a branch of the famous Narragansett, lies a small manufacturing hamlet known to the outer world as East Greenwich. If it falls to our good luck to visit this busy spot and chance to talk with one of its older inhabitants, sooner or later we shall be sure to hear of the youthful exploits of one Arthur Barber, known to '07 as "Artie," or "Blue Eyes."

Of his early career we know little except that when very young he became an ardent admirer of boats of all sorts, and usually was to be found on the wharves lying in the sun. Having safely passed through the age of "kilts" with its dreams and fancies, he entered the district school. He soon became the avowed protector of the weaker sex. Nothing daunted by the "3 R's," he mastered them quickly and secured the much coveted sheep skin. Realizing that more learning was necessary, he decided to enter the town academy. "Those were happy days," with their *work* and play. In turn algebra, geometry and the fearful Latin were mastered and laid away for future use(?). Here it was, we believe, that he acquired the name, "Blue Eyes," although Arthur has large brown orbs.

Deeply impressed with the advantages offered by R. I. College, he joined forces with the class of 1907. As a Freshman, he had the usual trials and tribulations, such as hazing, pretty co-eds, and late hours spent in studying(?). He had been tried and found true in all lessons requiring deep

thinking, so he decided to enroll here as a Mechanical student. Now his time is chiefly spent in the machine shop and the draughting-room. He seems to be especially fond of fussing, although he declares himself a confirmed bachelor. He is a prominent factor in baseball and is constantly striking out in different lines. There is no doubt that he will graduate with our class next year and then finish his education abroad.

"Artie" will be in a few years the recognized leader in mechanical lines but will probably always reside in our state, as "Little Rhody" offers the best opportunities in his field.

"COGGINS"



CALVIN LESTER COGGINS

"HOLY WILLIE SUB-ONE"

"CAL"

THERE came to us, who had survived the rigors of the "Prep." course in the fall of 1903 a pale, sickly youth, with a suggestive cough, and one foot already in the grave. His trunk was marked, "From Sharon," and like the man from Jerusalem he fell among thieves, for it was his misfortune to spend his first year rooming with Sheldon and Ferry. His ambition when he came here was to stay just long enough to prepare for M. I. T. With this object in view he took during his first year, in addition to the Freshman work, plane geometry, history and other "naps." During that year he was always busy, so busy in fact that he did n't get time to pay his class fees until the spring term. He studied hard and Long, his only avocations being writing letters "home" and his devotional exercises.

In the fall of our Sophomore year, Room 22 was engaged and Tammany Hall organized, Coggins being the chaplain. By the aid of this organization he was first brought into prominence, and the public immediately showed its appreciation of him by electing him to the important and responsible position of secretary of the Y. M. C. A. In the course of time he became thoroughly "contammanyated," and this in spite of his religious nature crops out in various ways. He can't go anywhere without making remarks such as these: "Let's pinch something," "Do you suppose we can use that? H— W— wont miss it," etc.

One morning about the middle of October last year, people passing Room 22 saw a bunch of hats cast out into the hall, and upon inquiry they found that they were Coggins's cast-offs. I suppose you are wondering what caused this wholesale discarding of hats. I will tell you. The day before Coggins got a commission. He encountered yet another difficulty when he came to put on his saber, for he found that it dragged on the ground and interfered seriously with his progress. Great was his dismay until some prep. suggested putting a caster on it. Realizing that a genius had spoken, he followed this advice and was able to navigate with ease and comfort.

It is Coggins's ambition some day to become an electrical engineer. With this object in view, he spends all his spare time in the electrical laboratory, where he is known as "Holy Willie Sub-One." His specialty is cutting live wires, and monkeying with apparatus he knows nothing about, when no one is around.

In spite of all the petty weaknesses related above, we predict for Coggins a bright, useful, and successful future. He is engaged in numerous college activities and is doing his part well. He is treasurer of the lecture association, assistant manager of baseball, leader of the glee club, and captain of Company A.

AUGUSTUS BOSS DAVIS

"GUSSIE"



AUGUSTUS Boss Davis was born and bred in the historic city of Newport, spending the greater part of his early life there. He came to us when he was yet young and innocent, but has gradually gained in knowledge since those days.

"Gus" is the "landscape gardener," "house decorator," or whatever else you wish to call him, of our class. With his help we have always had the most effective booths, etc., at our fairs, entertainments, and receptions. As one of our class has said, "Gus has a head like a tack."

We must also mention the fact that "Gus" has developed those fatal symptoms which seem quite prevalent among the members of the upper classes, — those symptoms of —, well, you have probably guessed what by this time. His footsteps are constantly directed toward the village. When you do not know where else to look for him, you may be pretty sure of finding him in one of the houses on College Avenue. Although "Gus" usually goes in the one direction named above, he has been known to take moonlight walks with one of the college "Chaperons," and then suddenly to desert her at the very door of one of the village homes. Ask him if he knows Mrs. Tammany.

He has a great fondness for books, especially history, in which he has always ranked high. His favorite book is a Comprehensive History for Young People, a copy of which he always carries with him, when he attends the history class.

JAY RUSSELL FERRY

"SPORT"



NOTHING definite is known concerning the early history of this infant prodigy. With apologies to the city of Holyoke, we must admit, however, that that is his birthplace. Judging from the characteristic qualities exhibited during his stay at R. I. C., we infer that he was brought up on a spoon. His parents, detecting this tendency in his early youth, sent him to New Britain, Conn., fearing the consequences if he remained and came in contact with some of the equally irresponsible members of Mt. Holyoke.

But the habits formed in his infancy asserted themselves, and after playing havoc with a score or so of cardiac appendages there, he was transported to Palmer, Mass. The manufacture of wire sufficed to hold his attention for a few years. After learning all the secrets about wires, wire-pulling, work, and working the company, he betook himself to Rhode Island to practice his arts. We will not give our opinion as to the success he has obtained in these branches; but it is sufficient to say that he is the founder and the "Boss" of Tammany Hall and the only night watchman who is n't sleepy in the daytime.

"Sport" spends most of his time either "fussing" in Lippitt Hall or working in the highway department. We have noticed, however, that not all of his "moments of stress or of bending" have been figured out amidst these mathematical surroundings. He is inordinately fond of fudge, and tradition has it that he became attached to quite a large amount at different times in the distant past.

Notwithstanding all this, we believe there is still some hope for him. As captain of next year's football team, backed by three years' experience as half-back, we expect him to keep up his brilliant record as an athlete. Good natured and thoughtful, a hard, willing worker with plenty of sand and push, one who has the interests of the college at heart and never lacks the genuine college spirit, we are glad to claim him as our classmate and predict for him success in all his ventures.

ARTHUR EDWARD FITZ

"GRANDMA"

"ROSIE"



WAY back in '85 Arthur made his appearance on this earth of ours in the town of Douglas, Mass., at the end of Douglas Turnpike, which was then a busy thoroughfare, but at present leads from Providence to nowhere. For the past fifteen years or more Pascoag has claimed his citizenship. But whatever may have been his early history, of which we know little, he has surely a place for himself at the R. I. C.

During his first year with us, he was a model young man in every way. He was very particular, especially about the appearance of his room, etc. Not a better housekeeper could be found anywhere than "Grandma." But with the advent of his second year, we find a great change stealing over him. We all ask as to the cause, and some one says that there are attractions down the road which are taking too much time from his studies. Although only completing Freshman mathematics, he was quite able to demonstrate that all roads lead to W ——. No matter in what direction he started or from what point, he was sure to end at this favored haunt.

It is not safe to say what course "Rosie" is trying to take, and I doubt if the registration committee can tell you. He apparently delights in keeping his record well mixed: some science, engineering, a touch of chemistry, with a little agriculture thrown in, make up the majors of his course,—the minors are too numerous to mention. He seemed to down everything which came his way until he was asked to "Sprechen Deutsch," and then he met his Waterloo.

He is an expert at draughting and sketching; some day I should not be surprised to hear of him as illustrating editor of the Pascoag Herald. He is always full of fun and ready for rough-house, and woe to the fellow who happens to be his victim; for although a little chap, he has certainly developed the art of hugging.

Recently his ambitions have taken a great rise. He starts for Providence every Friday, and his one thought is to become an expert roller skater. Whether his "fussing" with this popular sport will be of benefit to him or not, we dare not foretell. May the future see his many ambitions realized! Our sincere hope is that he may be blessed through life with his full share of health, wealth, and happiness.

DAVID RAYMOND KELLOGG

"DEACON"



ACCORDING to the family Bible and the town records, Old Mystic, Conn., did it. That such a little old town should have produced such a genius was evidently a mistake—a mistake which our indignant David, at the age of three, rectified by departing for New London, where he now claims a residence.

Of his early boyhood little is known except that he acquired a great liking for all things good to eat. After leaving grammar school he turned his steps toward Bulkeley, where he took a three-years' course. About the time of his graduation, or a little before, David found himself so enamored of one of New London's fair maids that he could not bear to tear himself away from the old town just then; so in looking about for some excuse for staying, he hit upon the idea of taking a year's P. G. work at Bulkeley, which proved a great success.

The fall of 1903 found David at R. I. C. fired with the ambition to be a chemist. The breakage bill of the chem. lab. immediately soared above all previous records, and the Prof's patience took a corresponding drop, but David has perseverance, and we are perfectly confident that finally "Our Deacon" will be a success; and, since he has set his heart on a Ph.D., we expect to be proud of him either as a professor or in professional life. Early in his college career David became associated with the Y. M. C. A. and with Watson House, although not seriously with the latter (owing to P. G.

course at Bulkeley). He is also one of the three who work while we sleep; that is, he sleeps while he works. In plain English he is a night watchman. As I have already said, David likes good things to eat, and the monotony of his daily routine is broken by periodic pilgrimages to New London, in quest of sweets,—of various sorts, eatable and otherwise. The majority of his time is spent in the chem. lab. doing "stunts" which would puzzle many an ordinary chemist; and whatever little spare time there may be, he spends in pondering over some choice gem of classic literature for which he has a special preference(?). Who is that deliberate, good-natured fellow with the intellectual face? Why that 's him, that 's the "Deacon."

WINFIELD SMITH KENDRICK

"SKINNY"

"WIN"



FROM what unknown world did the whale bring this curiosity and cast him on the shores of Chatham Bay? We wonder if any more of this breed will ever appear on the horizon again.

In his early youth he acquired the art of fishing and at the present time is very proficient. He has been known to catch things on the "fly," and his nets are more enticing and effective than ever appeared at R. I. C. His lines extend over the greater part of New England; and when the time for "Military Ball" approaches, the lines which lead to "up country" begin to get busy, and then it is all over with "our baby." Then he is able to live the strenuous life for four days without eating in the boarding hall. We wonder what he lived on.

When the subject of what course to take came up, electrical engineering was chosen, as there was the "sparking" to be considered. This alone ought to insure his success in his chosen vocation.

He is the youngest member of "Tammany Hall," yet we are made to realize that there is an old head on young shoulders. He is the only member of the class who has his R. I. in football, baseball, and basketball. As manager of last fall's football team, he ably demonstrated his business ability, for we played more college games than ever before and still had money in the treasury at the end of the season, something unknown for a number of years. As captain of this spring's baseball team, we are sure he will make a success and is capable of ably filling the box. He is a good student and roommate, and we have yet to find out where he is lacking. His main luxury and pleasure are those volumes of correspondence and ——? which pass between a certain place in Massachusetts and Kingston. This sort of thing is entirely foreign to the bachelor sentiments of his roommates, who are in hopes of transforming his iDEARS.

JOHN KENYON LAMOND

"JOHANN" "JOHANNATHAN" "BEANY" "BEANATHAN" "LEMON," and so forth



ON the first of August, 1887, Hillsdale, R. I., rose from insignificance to everlasting fame, for on that day it gave to the world the subject of this sketch, our "Beany." Later he transferred the light of his presence to Westerly, R. I., at which place he began his public school education. It is stated that even here his scholarly bent began to show itself, for he was frequently seen using Shakespeare, Milton, Dante and other classics as building blocks. Later he removed to Usquepaugh (which is the Irish name for whisky), a very significant fact—and there finished his primary school training. Having drained the springs of learning at Usquepaugh, he went to South Kingston High School, where, it is reported, he broke many hearts and incidentally lost his own. In 1902 he came here, and, after a year of prep. school, entered as a Freshman with the class of 1907. He was elected president of our class, and has nobly filled that office ever since.

Now as to his personal characteristics. He is a good student. It is rumored that by merely looking at the outside of a book he can absorb most of its contents—mathematics being his specialty. In fact he has been known to get as much in a test as all the rest of the class put together. He is very fond of the piano and of girls, and can draw excellent music from either. We don't know what his favorite piano is, but—. Another thing in which Johann excels is reading Scotch poems. He says he loves to read them for the class, and often does it for us. Although he is not a hero-

worshiper in the general sense of the term, John is a great admirer of athletes, and is especially fond of a good Walker. His great weakness is his habit of meeting the 2.53 train from Providence. When asked where he has been on such occasions, a beatific smile spreads over his face, and we draw our own conclusions.

"Lemon" makes Tammany Hall his headquarters while in our midst, and spends the rest of his time in the electrical laboratory, where he is said to blow more fuses per minute than anyone else in the class. After he leaves us, Beany expects to take some work at Yale and eventually to mold the lives of young Americans by entering the teaching profession. But whether he goes in for teaching or for technical work, we all unite in wishing him, "May the corners of your mouth never turn down!"

HARRY REYNOLDS LEWIS

"GOVERNOR"

"FARMER"



IT is a question of the greatest importance to both Providence and Plainville which has the honor of being the birthplace of Harry Lewis. Although we know almost nothing of the "Governor's" early history, it appears that up to within a few years he was among the leaders at Technical High School, and also in the social life of Elmwood; but after chaperoning thirty-five young and giddy schoolma'ams at the St. Louis Fair for two weeks during the summer after his glorious graduation from "Tech.," he was "captured," and is still a prisoner. The following September he appeared at R. I. C.

Why Harry came to R. I. C. has been a question of debate among his classmates. Although rumor preceded him that he was coming to recuperate after his trying ordeal at the Fair, that theory has been abandoned, due to his regular weekly trips to Providence, home, and his dearly-beloved photographic laboratory and competent assistant(?). Although Harry hailed from Providence, the city of mechanical industries, he planted himself without any hesitation among the foremost agriculturists of the college and is flourishing wonderfully. Whether he was looking for a "snap" course when he flung himself recklessly within the realm of agriculture, or whether he was governed by future prospects, can best be decided by Harry himself.

"Farmer" Lewis, beside knowing all the ins and outs of modern farming and poultry raising, is a proficient wielder of the camera, the pen, and the saber. His skill with the camera is of widespread fame, and among the many pictures of his collection are choice photographs of scenes at the "Fair," seashore, and of country life; nature predominating in almost every picture.

With due consideration of Harry as a chaperon, student, and farmer; of his abilities as a photographer and business man; of his ingenious mind and brilliant forethought; and of his command of the pen and saber, it is not a very difficult task to predict for him in the near future a flourishing farm and poultry plant, high rank among the agricultural authors of the day, a happy home and all that goes with it.

"MAC"



MINER SANFORD MACOMBER

"ALDERMAN"

"FATHER MACOMBER"

IT seems as if Macomber belonged to Rhode Island College and was a part of the institution itself. In other words, he has always appeared to be a "permanent fixture." He was born in Taunton, Mass. Early in life he traveled westward to Kansas, and, after staying a few years, returned to the East. He gradually assimilated enough primary education to be received in the "Prep. School." He soon graduated from there and offered his huge bulk of mental energy and physical characteristics to the class of '07 and Tammany Hall.

As a Freshman he was often seen on the steps wearing a black suit and derby hat, and, with watch in hand, discussing some weighty subject. Early in his course in the "Prep. School," typewriting became his specialty. This has since proved to be the means of his being invaluable in the office and also has made him most convenient to his near friends, for whom he is always willing to use his skill. To our knowledge he is really familiar with only one typewriter and that is S— Premier. As a tutor of English, he is known widely and is recommended by the faculty to the undergraduates who are back in this subject. His use of that language is very broad and also varied, characteristic of the man, and often singularly striking. Although he is so proficient in English, the thoughts of so many atoms and molecules in the world turned his interest to chemistry. This course with its zoölogy, psychology, and organic chemistry enlarged his vocabulary greatly, and his ideas are often expressed clearly and very emphatically. In order not to be narrow minded, he has dabbled in college algebra. Solid geometry has also occupied his attention considerably. Probably no one in the

institution has delved into the intricacies of this subject with so much delight and calm patience as he.

During his Sophomore year his great love for music took him to the "Chorals" at Wakefield. A little music in the room also never fails to bring forth volumes of praise; and, strange to say, music usually turns his thoughts to the use of good words. In his early youth his eyes failed him because of hard study, and he had to resort to glasses. We are all sorry and sympathize with him. At military ball and commencement, however, his thoughts are always "Luce" and somewhat scattered. His sight then improves and he is able to lay aside his spectacles. At that time we all rejoice with him. Mac's ability to arrange dances and carry them through successfully has established for him a wide reputation. As manager of our first basketball team he has proved his worth as a business man. To strangers Mac does not appear as he does to us. His solid character makes him a warm-hearted and true friend.

ETHEL ALDRICH TUCKER



WHEN the Class of 1907 first entered upon its career in this institution, among its number were four young ladies. As time went on and conditions became plentiful, some of them dropped by the wayside, until finally there was left to us only one. Kingston has been so infatuated with Ethel that it has held her attention ever since she made her appearance in its busy life. Of late years another rival has sprung up, and it is reported that "Providence hath charms" for our fair maiden, and bids fair to wrest from Kingston the honor of being the residence of the only young lady member of the Junior class.

As all women have a liking for bugs, snakes, and cats, in order not to be any exception to the general rule, Ethel followed in the beaten path and the Science course claimed its own. Some bad boy has said that she wished a snap course. However true this may be, we cannot say; but we know that in her research work among "bugs," she has made the original discovery that "only the female mosquito stings." It must be admitted, however, that she has been an exception to the general rule. Owing to her trust in "Providence," she has a decided aversion to members of the feline tribe, since, by the law of the association of ideas, cats and maiden ladies of mature years have a close connection. Therefore we think that poor "Tabby" will not receive much attention in her chosen subjects.

Ethel is a prominent member of the Young Women's Christian Union and has been chosen president for the coming year. She is active in all the social circles of college life and has a decided taste for music, favoring particularly the compositions of Chopin, Mendelssohn and "Haydn." We hesitate to predict her future, since the mind of woman is so fickle that it may turn in any direction, but we feel certain that she with the rest of us will find a little niche reserved for her in this great wide world of ours.



SOPHOMORE CLASS

1908

Colors, Navy Blue and Gold

OFFICERS

H. A. FISKE . . .	<i>President</i>
SUSIE KENYON . . .	<i>Vice-President</i>
H. L. GARDINER . . .	<i>Secretary</i>
L. A. WHIPPLE . . .	<i>Treasurer</i>

MEMBERS

DREW, JOSEPH DRAKE
FIELD, CLESSON HERBERT
FISKE, HERBERT ANDREW
GARDINER, HAROLD LINCOLN
GARDINER, ROBERT FRANKLIN
GORY, EDWARD ALLEN

GRINNELL, JASON PERCIVAL
KENYON, SUSAN ELNORA
MITCHELL, CLOVIS WILLIAM
SHELDON, GEORGE WARE
SHERMAN, MARY ALBRO
SMITH, JOHN LEBROC

WHIPPLE, LUCIUS ALBERT

SOPHOMORE CLASS HISTORY



NE year has passed since we met you in the '06 Grist. During that time our number has varied. We have not increased, but on the contrary have lost a few members and now count ourselves fourteen. Six of the comrades of our Freshman year have left us to pursue studies in other colleges or to enter upon the serious duties of life.

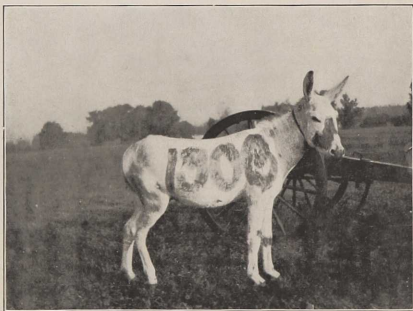
One day early in the fall term, we met for the first time, as Sophomores, to select those who were to be our guiding stars through the trials and tribulations of a year's life. We had four new members, but since then three of these have left us. Our ranks are now composed of the sole survivors of last year's Freshman class with the addition of one young woman.

There seems to be a misunderstanding among some of our classmates as to which class they really belong. We note with regret that the only young woman of our class has been captured by a Freshman after an unceasing application of strategy and tactics. We admire the tact, effort and sustained power of a Freshman.

The Class of 1908 has been prominent as usual in all college athletics and associations. In athletics, the popularity of one of our members has caused him to be elected president of the college athletic association. Five of our number did their share toward the success of the football team; two upheld our honor on the varsity basketball team. In military drill a member of our class holds the highest position; two of us are musically inclined and fill two offices of the college orchestra.

But the most interesting event of the year to us was the sequel to the Junior reception. Two of the new class slept in the attic of the dormitory and dreamt that their flag was waving triumphantly in the breeze. When they awoke at five o'clock, they remembered what they were sent up there for, and then

hung up their flag. Meanwhile the sleepless Sophomores floated their own banner on the telephone wire east of the dormitory. But we did not figure correctly on the velocity of the molecules of the air, and our flag was blown against the building. After our class had gathered on the fourth floor and entertained the dormitory with our class yells, the Freshmen put their heads together to compose a yell, while two of our number went through the trap door and took the '09 banner from its two guardians. Then their class charged to the rescue of their flag but were stopped by us half way. This caused the first class rush of any consequence in this institution.



FRESHMAN CLASS, 1909

Colors, Silver Gray and Cardinal

OFFICERS

F. K. CRANDALL President

E. F. SMITH Vice-President

L. G. SCHERMERHORN Secretary and Treasurer

HONORARY MEMBER

LILLIAN E. TOLMAN

MEMBERS

BEZANSON, CLAUDE

CATON, EARLE FRANCIS

CRAIG, JAMES MACINTYRE

CRANDALL, FRED KENYON

FRENCH, HENRY FRANK

GARDINER, HENRY WALLACE

HOLTON, CARL RUSSELL

HOWE, ALBERT MENDEL

KNOWLES, WALTER

LYTHGOE, GEORGE WALTER

MORAN, JOHN WALTER

MUGERDITCHYAN, BERGE STEPHEN

ROCKWELL, RUBY BELLE

SMITH, ELMER FRANCIS

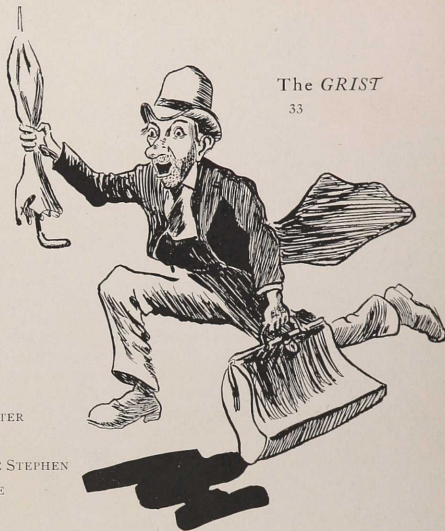
SCHERMERHORN, LYMAN GIBBS

SLACK, LEWIS

TISDALE, HARRY

TUCKER, ELLEN CAPRON

YORGANJIAN, MARTIN



FRESHMAN HISTORY



HE bright, pleasant days of September, 1905, brought with them the Class of '09 to the Rhode Island College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts. Every man of us wore a smile, which showed that he was pleased at the prospect of associating with men and Sophomores. We were tendered our first reception Friday of the week during which we arrived. Every one of us left Lippitt Hall that night, feeling that he was welcome to make this college his home for some time to come.

We settled right down to business and soon had officers, colors, and yells to use at the great reception to be given in our honor by the Junior class. September 29, 1905, dawned bright and clear with everything in readiness for the wonderful event. The Sophomores were apparently asleep, for everything went smoothly and even our president was on hand. I wonder why. The "tradition book" was presented to us and speeches were made, after which we had a pleasant dance until twelve, when the lights went elsewhere and we, too, but not to bed.

On top of Davis Hall there were stationed two men, who were carefully guarding a certain silver gray and cardinal flag. We all remember how this beautiful sight could be seen several hours after daylight, but who saw the navy blue and gold question mark? Nobody but the brave defenders of '09, and they did a little better than mere seeing.

Of course we have all heard of the expense to which '08 was put last year in gaining possession of a certain flag. Do you suppose that they had any idea of putting somebody else to similar expense when they floated their flag from the wires? If they had any such purpose, they should have been a little more careful. Then *perhaps* (?) they might have had their flag in their possession to-day as well as have caused us the desired expense.

All of you vividly recall the spectacle when the green young fellows rushed the brave Sophomores with such fury that not one of the Sophomores could say that they were not squarely and badly beaten. Ever

since this little affair, we have not been at all molested, a fact which speaks for itself. The only thing that marred the success of the whole affair for us was the loss of our flag at the moment of victory. It would have been a shame to beat them worse than we did.

Can the Sophomores lay claim to a better record in athletics than we? In football we were represented by four men on the varsity and four on the scrub team. In basketball we won every game by a large margin, beating the Sophs 30-0 and 38-8, and the Jolly Five 34-18. Our friends could not win one game. Hard luck! The captain and four men of the never-defeated varsity basketball team belonged to us, and from all appearances we shall not be left out in the baseball season.

In all other phases of college life, such as the Y. M. C. A., college orchestra, cadet battalion, and social life, the influence of the Freshman is felt. Taking everything into consideration, we feel that we have little to be ashamed of in our record, but we hope to do better next year.





THE PREPARATORY SCHOOL



E, the students of the Preparatory School, appreciate at its full value the kindness with which the college students have treated us during this year. We know that kindness is one of their good qualities, but we think that the way they have used us has depended largely on our irreproachable (?) behavior. We have tried to keep our place all the time, bearing in mind that the best of policies is not to "butt in."

At the beginning of the fall term, we held a meeting to elect officers and discuss other important questions concerning the Preparatory School. The girls were successful in having the class color as they wished, green! What do you think of that? As our life here has been rather placid, we have not had to call many meetings; but, just let something wrong happen, and you will find us making more noise and doing more kicking than you could imagine.

In athletics we have been very successful. We had a man playing on the varsity football team, Hooper, who has done us much honor, and had another man in the college basketball team. Our basketball team, though defeated by the Freshmen, was always able to "lick" the Sophomores, proving in this way that it was just as good as last year's, and that, if it did not beat the Freshmen, it was because they had a very powerful team. Nevertheless we made them sweat.

We state with pleasure that only one member of our class has been hazed so far. He was captured in the village and ducked in the pump house. It is to the honor of the Prep. School that Preps. were the leaders in this ducking, thus showing that when one of us needs a water brake, we are the first to supply him with it.

The Preps. were represented in the Social Room reception this year, and we expect to be equally honored in the future.

We shall conclude by thanking the college students for the attention we have received; and, as some of us will be in college next year, we advise the Freshmen to take much exercise during the summer, for we are sure there will be something doing next fall.



THE POULTRY CLASS

THE ninth class of the Rhode Island College Poultry Course met at City Hall, Chickenville, in the year 1906, January the second. We were a goodly bunch in number, of all ages and sizes, and hailing from all parts of good Mother Earth. Verily if variety is the spice of life, we had no cause to kick. Germany, France, Russia, and Bulgaria were represented; and the U. S. from New Hampshire to South Carolina, from Rhode Island to Wyoming. It is needless to say that most of us were dead in earnest, for we were here to learn a business which was to be our future dependence in whole or in part. Some people look on the poultry business as rather trifling, but they don't stop to think that the little hen of America is mightier than the wheat crop. "Sandy" used to say that "the frying-pan was mightier than the sword." There were three of the gentle element in the class. The ladies, "God bless 'em," were all O. K., if you will forgive the expression, although two of them tried to furnish us baked eggs by running their incubator up to 110°.

Sandy hailed from Quebec and was the wit of the crowd. His stories had a charm and vivacity all their own, and he never told the same one twice. He had to leave us after the first six weeks, and we were mighty sorry to see him go. The other twin, "Hughie up the Lum," or "Uncle Hughie," was despondent over Sandy's departure, but soon cheered up. "Hughie" was greatly interested in ducks, and went so far as to tell Dr. Curtice that if the doctor would buy him fifty duck eggs, he would raise the goslings for his board. But "Hughie" was a good fellow, like his western partner. True sporting blood ran in the veins of the

latter, a football and baseball player of no mean ability. Tsanoff and "Bosie" are too widely known to need describing here; sufficient to say, however, that the former could n't play whist. In the first place he did n't play his hand right, secondly he did n't play his face right. You always knew whether he had a good or poor hand by his expression. And now we come to Russia's representative. The "Czar" was little, but oh my, how he could wrestle and drink tea! Why he even laid "Sleepy" on his back, which, by the way, was "Sleepy's" most natural position, and he was the biggest man in the class, a matter of 185 pounds. The kindest thing one could do for "Sleepy" was to wish him pleasant dreams. The hardest thing he did all day was to get up in the morning, and then he was always surprised to find the rest of us up.

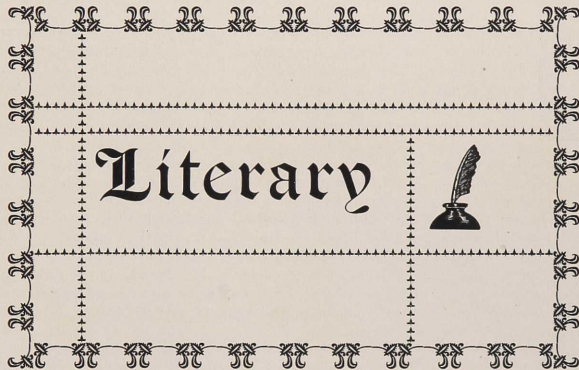
"The Green Mountain Boy" had a streak of good luck, for he was a carpenter by trade and did n't have to take the course in that peculiar study. Dear old "Napoleon," what powers of speech he did have! Why, he actually started to speak French to the teacher of that language, and she made him do the retreat from Moscow all over again. The "Admiral" was a man of travel and adventure, and had had more than one close shave. He had been in the U. S. Navy for eight or ten years and was familiar with many parts of the world. His talk was interesting and instructive. He once told Prof. Card that he had seen potatoes \$20.00 a bushel in Panama. Our "City Clerk" was all right in every sense of the word, and understood the "hen business" down to a fineness that we shall all strive to obtain. We must n't forget our fireman, another all-round good fellow and an excellent man for light work. Next on the list is "Der Kaiser," a student and a gentleman. He was also a crack gymnast, a result of the German Army. Although a strong man he resented being rough-housed, which always seemed queer to us. The Germans are now two strong, for "Bismarck" has come over and is a good addition to the class. He is just like the real article, for he smokes fine cigars.

Our southern friend, the "Martyr Bachelor," was an interesting member of the class, and to the best of our knowledge is still doing the martyr act; even a dollar did not have charms sufficient to divorce him from his pipe. The "Man with the Tin Horn" was here for the first six weeks only; a fellow of sterling quality, we were sorry to lose him. His abnormal bump of curiosity was all that queered him. The "Man from Slocums," renowned for his high kicking ability, was an indispensable element in the class. When the

rest of us could n't kick hard enough, he was sure to help out. Weeden and Townsend are pretty well known, so we will not set forth their merits here. And now for the president of the class. Good old "Prexy" was small, but they say good things come done up in little bundles, and "Prexy" proved no exception. He knew more about trains and train time than any man in the class. If one asked what time such and such a train went, he would reply, "Ten-six out of Boston, seven-fifty out of Kingston," etc., without so much as looking at a time-table. It was positively uncanny. "Prexy" said that if he knew as much about the poultry business as he did about traveling, everything would be O. K.

We are glad we came and we have learned a good deal. If mortals were ever kindly treated, we are the ones. And so ends our little tale.





THE PAST YEAR



Surely as the new year brings with it new faces, the departing year carries from our midst a few of the old and familiar ones. We regret exceedingly to record some of the changes, and we sincerely hope that our loss has been their personal gain. Dr. L. I. Hewes, professor of mathematics and highway engineering, presented his resignation last July in order to accept a flattering offer from Yale University. We were extremely sorry to lose him, as he was considered one of our ablest teachers, a scholar, a man of thorough training and progressive ideas. His position was filled by the appointment of Professor Robert H. Lee, of Cleveland, Ohio, a graduate of Ohio Northern University and Case Scientific School. Miss Harriet L. Merrow, who was absent on leave, has resumed her duties as professor of botany. Captain Maurice H. Cook found it impossible to continue his work as military instructor, and his duties were assumed by Professor Lee. Mr. Maurice A. Blake, instructor in horticulture, resigned to accept an offer from the Massachusetts Agricultural College, and his place was taken by Hugh L. Barnes, a graduate of the same college. Miss F. P. Tilton, instructor in stenography and typewriting, resigned on account of ill health. Her position was filled by the appointment of Miss Lillian E. Tolman. Miss Sara L. McCrillis, who had served for nine years as matron, resigned at the end of the college year, and a successor was secured in the person of Miss Sarah B. Breed. On the opening of the poultry course, James G. Halpin, a graduate of Cornell University, became instructor in poultry-keeping.

On January 3, when the poultry course opened, the new plant, made possible by an appropriation from the legislature, was ready for use. The main building contains a room for lectures, recitations and judging; upstairs are accommodations for a limited number of students, while below in the cellar are the incubators, feeding-pens, etc. The brooder house is connected with this and has a full quota of brooders and other appliances.

The Social Room has been the recipient of several gifts this year. Notable among these have been an electrolier by Mr. M. A. Blake, a picture by Miss Martha Vickere, a photograph of President Butterfield

by the Junior class, and numerous books from various sources. One of the most pleasing additions has been a piano. The money necessary for the purchase was subscribed by the faculty, students, and alumni.

The Y. M. C. A. has passed another successful year. Delegates were sent to the annual conference at Northfield and to the International Student Volunteer Conference at Nashville, Tennessee. The usual programme of Sunday speakers has been carried out and the meetings made as interesting as possible. The Y. W. C. U. in its branch work has also prospered. The socials given by the Union have been novel and original and have been entered into with much enjoyment by both students and faculty. Foreign missions have received contributions, and some of the less fortunate children were remembered at Christmas.

The social side of college life has been a source of much pleasure this year to all. The "Military" was the usual success, everyone voting it the best ever given. With lectures, informal dances, and basketball games all the spare time for merrymaking has been well filled. When the end of the year draws nigh, we look back over these past nine months and our thoughts are filled with pleasant memories; but as Commencement Day dawns upon us, our hearts are filled with sorrow and regret, for we are forced to realize at last that our president will be with us no more. His going takes from us our staunchest friend. We would say more here, but will refer our readers to the sketch in the beginning of the book. May the coming year be fraught with happiness for us all, may we never lose our love for our Alma Mater, and when the time comes that a university stands in the place of the "little college on the hill," may we be able to say truly that by our work here now we laid at least one stone in its foundation.



OVER the banister leans a form
Eagerly looking and sighing,
While along on the bottom floor
He watches a Freshie flying.
The light is out in the hall below,
Nobody sees him standing
Ready to soak that Freshie good
When he's halfway up to the landing.

A bag that's filled with water so wet
Suddenly drops like a boulder,
And, striking the Freshie, breaks and spreads
Like a mantle over his shoulder.
No questions asked, the hour is late,
But up the stairway doth he skip,
As over the banister sounds a yell:
"Cheese it, here comes 'Tip.'"

THE shades of night were falling fast,
Tra la la, tra la la,
As thro' the Kingston Village passed,
Tra la la la la,
A youth who vowed without a sigh,
"I'll see my girls or I will die."

Wakefield, Kingston, Providence,
Walpole, Sharon, Boston, O,
Wellesley, Amesbury, Worcester,
Palmer, Holyoke, Springfield, O,
R-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r-r Yah, yah, yah, yah,
Monson, Hartford, New Britain,
Middletown, New London,
Jersey City, Nova Scotia,
That is where they are.

2 His eye was bright, his heart beat fast,
Tra la la, tra la la,
"How long I'll make that journey last!"
Tra la la la la.

"And if I flunk at R. I. C.
I'll wed the girl most dear to me."—CHO.

3 He saw them all, each in her turn,
Tra la la, tra la la,
And, faith, the midnight oil did burn,
Tra la la la la,
He courted each with might and main.
But kept in mind this good refrain—CHO.

4 At break of day he was astir,
Tra la la, tra la la,
"The next one is — I'll go to her."
Tra la la la,
He kept it up for nineteen days,
Then said, "I wonder if it pays."—CHO.

5 Our traveler back to Kingston came,
Tra la la, tra la la,
He sighed, "O dear! this is so tame,"
Tra la la la la,
"I'll wait till I'm on watch to-night,
Then to each place I'll fondly write."—CHO.

CLASS POEM, '07

FIRST YEAR

THREE years have passed since first we came
Strangers to this western slope;
Full of ambitions, aims, and joys,
Full of pleasure, full of hope.

Freshmen, we were first divided,
But we soon had formed our class;
Bound as one by resolutions,
Some of which did come to pass.

Experience, that good teacher,
Taught us much in that one year;
Of upper classmen though united
We had not a bit of fear.

Fewer grew the scenes of trouble,
We proved we were there to win;
But in the best of all our scraps
"The Faculty" butted in.

We were going on a sleighride,
Up to Wickford we would go;
But the upper classmen caught us—
We were just a bit too slow—

Put us in a room together;
We soon planned away to slip,
Just then came the upper classmen,
After them, why, Mister "Tip."

SECOND YEAR

When as Sophomores we returned
To the realms of R. I. C.
A few had gone from out our ranks,
But still one we vowed to be.

With the Freshmen class we wrangled,
Fighting over many a bone;
We have now a noble class flag
With a story of its own.

It won its name, fame, and glory
Early that Sophomore year;
Many were its sudden journeys,
Caused it many a Freshman tear.

Now it sleeps in safe seclusion
Of which "'08" would never dream;
And with it, "'08" classmen, is
Your fair banner all serene.

After the initiation
Of that Freshman class so green,
We quieted down to study,
And in force were seldom seen.

Then our Sophomore year once ended
And examinations past,
We departed; and then returned
Upper classmen, yes, at last.

THIRD YEAR

Back we came, though few in numbers,
But closer bound together;
Faithful to our Alma Mater,
Smiling on through cloudy weather.

We settled down to business,
Have no time for Freshman brawls;
We do n't trouble lower classes
Even when we hear their calls.

In our studies we're divided,
Each one to his separate liking;
But as classmen we're together,
Each one up and outward striking.

After study hours are over
We are scattered, one and all;

Some live in neighboring villages,
The rest in dear old Davis Hall.

In dear old "Davis" you will find us,
At the "Hall of Fame" they're three,
One in "Hermits' Row" residing,
While they're four in "Tammany."

Soon, too soon, this year will finish,
Honest, noble, Junior year;
Soon we'll part, but not forever,
Let it be amid good cheer.

Let us look toward that meeting,
When as Seniors we shall be;
Still as one we'll be together,
As of old at R. I. C.

Then, though rather few in numbers,
We will raise our banner high;
Lift our own ambitions with it,
Push them upward to the sky.

And when that last year is over,
And we part for the last time,
To move on along life's journey,
On that upward path to climb,

Let us not depart in sorrow;
Let's be glad and have no tears;
Let us form the plans for meeting
Many times in after years.



ATHLETICS

IT is with great satisfaction that we are able to record this year a distinct advance along athletic lines. For the past two years our teams have been hampered by a lack of material and by inexperience. This year this has not in a great measure been the case. At the beginning of the fall term, college spirit of the most enthusiastic and genuine type began to make itself manifest. Calls for a second team met with a ready response, taxes were paid quicker and with less reluctance than ever before. The work of the second team deserves special mention, and it was a source of great help and gratification both to the coaches and the varsity squad.

The football season, the record and scores of which our readers may see on another page, we feel has been the most successful in the history of the college. Although every game was not a victory, and although our scores do not really give a fair measure of our strength, we have at last demonstrated that we can meet on an equal footing any college in our class. One of the factors that were most instrumental in making a successful season was the hard, unselfish work of our coaches. For the first part of the season we were so fortunate as to have with us our last year's coach, Mr. M. A. Blake, whose unceasing labors during his stay with us have caused our athletic standing among other colleges to reach a height heretofore never attained. When his Alma Mater offered him a better position with greater advantages, it was with keen regret that we were obliged to relinquish him. We wish him success in his future work, and hope that the example he has left behind him of pluck and determination to win will prove a source of inspiration to us in our future athletics. His place was ably filled by Mr. M. H. Tyler, whose name has always been associated with athletics in this institution, and whose work has been characterized by self-sacrificing efforts.

For the first time in the history of athletics, a basketball schedule was played by a team officially recognized by the Athletic Association. In view of this fact the schedule which was arranged did not include many college games, owing to the uncertainty as to the quality of material available to make the start. The class-team schedules were run off first, and in this way the possibilities for the development of material could be gauged. Under the efficient coaching of Mr. P. H. Wessels we were able to put a team on the floor that gave us an unbroken string of victories. For the first season this is remarkable, and the brilliant record is a source of pride to every student.

For baseball we can only make predictions. It may be said that the prospects are the brightest for a long time. Material is plenty, the spirit shown is good, and we feel confident that we shall have a winning team; but, if not a winning team, at least one that will make things interesting for some of the teams on our schedule.

ELECTRICAL LABORATORY RHYMES

THERE was a young Senior called "Nick,"
Whose gab would make anyone sick.
On himself he was stuck,
Which was very hard luck,
And his head was as thick as a brick.

* * * *

There was a tall Senior named "Ben,"
With more gab than an old "setting hen,"
He would talk like a streak for over a week,
And 't was hard to hold him up then.

* * * *

There was an old fossil named "Wood,"
He could n't do anything good.
He was caught working one day,
And the Seniors do say
'T was the finish of old "Doctor Wood."

Here pillowed on a lump of coal,
The lying poet is lying still.
Silent at last this bag of bones
Tagged on earth with the name of "Bill."
Tread softly, stranger, as you pass by;
His lying done, here let him lie.

* * * *

There was a mechanic named "Gump,"
Who hired out to run a steam pump.
He took it apart to give it a start,
And now it goes thumpety thump.

O shade of Dante, pass this way,
Search thy memory and kindly say
If ever in the Inferno's torrid maze
Such poets as these did meet thy gaze?
If one there was in torment bound,
Tell us what tortures 't was they found,
That we, invoking blind justice's name,
On these poor chumps may inflict the same.

A DAY IN OCTOBER

ONCE upon a day so cheery, while we wandered, oh,
 so weary,
 With several quaint and curious volumes of forgotten
 lore,—
 While we wandered, nearly stopping, suddenly there came
 some talking,
 And a noise of someone walking, walking softly on before.
 " 'Tis some guilty one," we muttered, "walking softly on before,
 Only this and nothing more."

Presently our souls grew stronger, hesitating then no longer,
 "Sir," said we, "Macomber, truly your forgiveness we implore;
 But the fact is we were talking, and so softly you came walking
 And so quickly ceased from talking, talking to one on before,
 That we scarce were sure we heard you"—Here we heard a
 strange noise more—
 Hen or rooster—nothing more.

Deep into the shadows poking, long we stood there laughing,
 joking,
 Asking, but never doubting, who it was that went before;
 But the silence was unbroken, and the stillness gave no token,
 And the only words there spoken were the whispered words,
 "Tell more."
 But Mac vanished, and an echo murmured back, "Tell more."
 Only this and nothing more.

Back unto a rock returning, all our souls within us burning,
 Soon again we heard some talking, somewhat louder than
 before,
 "Surely," said we, "surely they are coming to our rocky settle;
 Let us see, then, what the joke is and this mystery explore;
 Let us just sit still a minute and this mystery explore;
 Boys, salt, kettle, nothing more."

Soon our patience was rewarded, for with careless mien, but
 guarded,
 Up stepped Coggins with his roommate—faces merry as of yore—
 Not the least obeisance made they, not a minute stopped or
 stayed they,
 But with air of lord—though frayed they—sat upon the rocky
 moor,
 Sat with faces flushed and guilty, but still smiling as of yore ;—
 Sat and sat but nothing more.

Thus we stayed engaged in guessing, but no syllable expressing,
 To the boys, who sat beside us, beside us on the rocky moor,
 What we'd really been divining, while we were at ease reclining,
 With the sunlight o'er us shining, shining on the rocky moor ;
 Till a feather, white and shining, was produced and gloated o'er.
 Only this and nothing more.

Now the boys grew tired of sitting, since they were n't the girls
 outwitting,
 So they rose and started onward, and the girls went on before ;
 Mac and Coggins talked of parting—Mac had lost his coat at
 starting
 That excuse they gave for parting, parting on the rocky moor.
 Mac went home—and Coggins, martyr, hastened to the girls
 before,
 Took a walk and nothing more.

MORAL

If you happen to go down by the brook,
 To swipe, and to camp and your dinner to cook,
 Be sure you select a nice, shady nook,
 Right near a big rock,
 Where the creek has a creek,
 A place free from girls and free from the spook ;
 There bury your nose in a calculus book—
 But be sure, first of all, you swipe something to cook.

RHODE ISLAND

1907

MARCH AND TWO STEP

JOHN KENTON LAMOND '07

The musical score is arranged in four systems. The first system consists of a treble and bass staff. The second system also consists of a treble and bass staff. The third system consists of a treble and bass staff. The fourth system consists of a grand staff with a treble, middle, and bass staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. Dynamics include *ff* (fortissimo) and *fz* (forzando).

The GRIST

51

Musical score for piano accompaniment, page 51 of "The GRIST". The score consists of six systems, each with a treble and bass staff. The key signature is G major (two sharps). The time signature is 2/4. The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings like *f* (forte) and *p* (piano). The piece is characterized by dense, rapid passages in the right hand, particularly in the first four systems, and a more rhythmic, chordal accompaniment in the left hand. The score concludes with a final chord in the sixth system.

JUNIOR ALPHABET

A STANDS for Arthur, a demure little chap;
The course that he takes is always a snap.
B's for Barber. From East Greenwich he came,
And we're sure that thro' him the town will win fame.
C stands for Coggins—once very sedate.
Alas! now he's called a degenerate.
D is for Davis, also for decoration;
Don't separate him from his special vocation.
E is for Ethel—words fail to express
Our thoughts of the maid. We leave you to guess.
F stands for Ferry—such a virtuous youth
Words fit to describe him would n't seem like the truth.
G is for Grist. What it grinds in '07
Will surely help anyone enter heaven.
H stands for Harry—a man full of resource;
He's the bright, shining light of the "aggie" course.
I—idiots? Oh, no; of such we have none,
For we're all very wise and bright as the sun!
J stands for Juniors, a right glorious class,
Whose pranks, it is rumored, all knowledge surpass.
K is for Kellogg. You know him, I'm sure;
The great I AM, David R., has the floor.
L stands for Lamond, who appears very quiet,
But whose actions, sometimes, would seem to belie it.
M stands for Macomber—once slim. Think of that!
Now—effect of study—he's grown very fat.

N stands for nerve. Can the class claim a share?
Do you doubt it? I warn you BEWARE!
O here means order, of which all are lovers,
And of which the Juniors are fond above others.
P stands for paint. Would the Juniors feel confused,
If asked how much green by them has been used.
Q stands for quench, quarrel, quit, quiet, and queer,
None applies to the class; don't mention them here.
R stands for rough-house, an ambiguous term.
Its meaning? Ask the Freshmen. You'll surely learn.
S means study. Of course they all do it;
If not at R. I., they much would rue it.
T suggests Tammany. Speak, ye four walls!
The tales you could tell—the mere thought appalls.
U stands for the motto—observed well by all,
"United we stand—divided we fall."
V stands for veracity. You admire the trait?
Just study it here. You will find it quite straight.
W—that's for whom? Why, Win, don't you know?
The boys call him skinny. He's not very slow.
X, unknown quantity, might stand for the deeds
Unpublished as yet. Is there any who reads?
Y stands for youth—its follies all know;
The Juniors, of course, all soon will outgrow.
Z stands for Zebra. Were it donkey or mule,
We'd make up some rhyme the people to fool.

PHYSICAL PSYCHOLOGY

O gentle reader, when you eat
The pie so rich and light,
It clinches with your astral self
And holds it in the night.
And when you think you have a dream
That fills you with distress,
It is the psychic pie at work
On your sub-consciousness.

The potato salad lures you on,
Until you yield and eat;
And then the giddy nightmare comes,
When awesome shapes you meet.
It is the astral wave that sweeps your dome parietal
And you behold the future with your eye
subliminol.

The pudding, redolent of plum
And cinnamon and spice,
Is but an astral goblin that
Tempts one to another slice.
You eat, and mystic midnight hour
Unbars the door of fate.
All through the coming morning
You unknowing cerebrate.

Oh, let's lay us down to sleep
Well stocked with cake and pies,
Welsh rarebits, beans, and mysterious hash,
And thus grow very wise.
For often could we have averted
The coming pain or ill,
Had we discrimination used,
And eaten just our fill.

A DAVIS-HALL HABIT

Lives there a student who has not said,
"To-morrow, I'll get out of bed
At four o'clock and study some,
Before the rising of the sun"?

Lives there a man who has not said
At four a.m., "How good this bed
Does feel!" and snored till after eight,
Then wondered how he slept so late?



Ferry (in chemistry)—"At what temperature will the air burn?"

Barber—"In the formation of coal an unlimited amount of time is required."

Dr. Leighton (slowly)—"Well, time generally is unlimited, Mr. Barber."

Berry (at M. A. C.)—"There go some quail across the campus."

Crandall—"Say, is the law off on quail yet?"

Tyler—"Hubbard, where are you going to work this summer?"

Hubbard—"In a hotel at Block Island."

Tyler—"Perhaps I'll see you down there."

Hubbard—"All right, I'll hit you for a 'tip.'"

Kellogg—"Literature is divided into two classes—the useful and the useless."

Ferry—"Miss Elkins, you are getting bad."

Miss Elkins—"Yes—I am getting contammanyated."

Dr. Hewes (as some toys (?) are thrown over the banister)—"It is hard to tell whether they belong to the Freshman or Mr. Tyler."

Miss Merrow (tipping over a glass of water)—"This place is getting as bad as the dormitory."

Lamond—"You do n't want a 'pony' for anything, Ferry?"

Ferry (1st Lieut. and Adjt.)—"Well, an adjutant is supposed to be mounted anyway."

Miss Merrow—"Mr. Macomber, what kind of plants would you expect to find in a swamp?"

Macomber—"I do n't know."

Miss Merrow—"Well, did you ever hear of skunk-cabbage?"

Dr. Hewes—"Armitage, have you ever used a planimeter?"

Armitage—"No, sir."

Dr. Hewes (condescendingly)—"Then you may play awhile with this one."

She sent me a kiss by telephone.

It did very well for a start;

But I don't care for a kiss myself

With the lips two miles apart.

Tyler—"Polk, is that noise in here?"

Polk—"I do n't think so, I have n't seen it."

Cuban English—"I am a girl in the village that the to go seen this night. She my gave five kiss."

Student—"What will take this dirt off my hands?"

Dr. Leighton—"Time."

Miss Merrow—"What is charcoal?"

Ethel—"Carbon dioxide."

A fellow who came to Rhode Island

Met a miss who gave him a smile and—

He thought, "This is bliss,

I'm sure that a miss

Is as good as a mile in Rhode Island.

Adjutant (in parade)—"Sir, the Italians are before you."

Major—"Take your pick, sir."

Kellogg (reading sign on the door of Room 32)—"Keep the hell out, this is our busy night."

Sign revised by Kellogg—"Keep the door shut and keep the hell in."

Eldred (to Knowles embracing the cast of Sappho)—"Here, do n't be squeezing a girl in the library."

Miss McCrillis (after the clambake)—“They are selling novels in the city to-day, three for a quarter.”

Mr. Tyler—“What did you say? Lobsters?”

Miss George—“Oh, see the spider in my saucer.”

Freshman—“What’s that? Some of your hash walking off?”

Miss Sisson—“Mr. Kellogg says he smiles only on the left side of his mouth.”

Miss Elkins—“Well, I sit on his left at the table.”

Gilman (drawing a potato in botany)—“I can’t make eyes, Miss Merrow.”

Miss Merrow—“Wait till you’re older, you’ll learn then.”

McKay—“Lewis, you’ll be a Special Prep. soon if you keep on.”

Lewis—“No, I’ll take machine shop and mechanical drawing.”

Innocence—“Where are you going, Crandall?”

Crandall—“Stalking deer.”

“Henry, where is your father?”

Henry—“Oh, ‘Big Tip’ is somewhere down stairs.”

Coggins—“I never skate with girls.”

Miss Elkins—“It is n’t much fun to skate with girls.”

B. Arnold—“Will you hold my hand while I ink this in?”

Miss G.—“I don’t believe in holding hands in the library.”

B. Arnold—“All right. When are your office hours?”

Wanted—An effective soothing-syrup for broken-down history students.

Prof. Tolman—“Have you a graduate here, Dr. Leighton?”

Dr. Leighton—“Yes, Mr. Keyes. What did you wish?”

Prof. Tolman—“I wanted it to hold alcohol.”

Dr. Leighton—“Well, you might try Mr. Keyes.”

Miss Jarvis (watching drill)—“Oh, see the little darlings drill.”

Inquisitiveness—“How did you cut your head, Henry?”

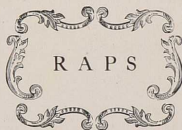
Henry—“Oh, I was leaning up against the wall in Knight’s room.”

Holton—“How is it possible to pulverize sulphur in a test tube?”

Y E S ?

Little drops of water
Dripping from above,
Make our "Davy Kellogg"
Lose most all his love.

Little signs of warning
On the cellar stairs
Do not keep "Our Ferry"
From falling into snares.



Question—"What is hunger?"

Answer—"Getting your meals at the boarding hall."

Miss Kenyon—"I'd rather roast than freeze any day."

Kellogg—"You're much more likely to."

Henry (holding a mirror up to Macomber)—"See the monkey, Mac."

Harding (to Holton, who has been at Watson House)—"Why, I've been here six years and never walked to Watson House with a girl yet."

(P. S. Others who have been here six years might add the reason why.)

Drew (holding donkey)—"Say, bring out a rule and let's see who has got the longest ears, the donkey or Schermerhorn."



Henry—"Mamma, Mr. Steele laughs when anyone says anything, does n't he?"

Howard (after the announcement of three engagements)—"O father, I think there is going to be another engagement soon."

Professor Drake—"Why?"

Howard—"Because I saw Ben Arnold put his arm around a girl just now, right in front of the house."

Ferry (meeting Miss Ethel Tucker without looking up)—"Hello, Helen."

Arnold—"Nichols has got a bad habit of talking in his sleep."

Kellogg—"Yes, and he has got one worse than that."

Arnold—"What is it?"

Kellogg—"Talking when he is awake."

Student—"Is Bosworth taking 'poultry' this term?"

Fields—"No, only a continuation, he took them all last fall."

Smith—"Are you the only one in your French class?"

Slocum—"No, there are three *other* girls besides myself."

Visitor (in drill)—"Who is that tall fellow in Company A?"

Student—"That 's Schermerhorn, the only fellow who is really loved by all the girls."

Visitor—"And for what reason?"

Student—"Because one of his kisses is equal to six of the ordinary kind."



C A L E N D A R

1905

SEPTEMBER

- Sept. 13, Vacation ends. Hash licenses are issued.
 Sept. 14, The green varieties of the fall crop are apparent. The bursar captures a good many of the long variety.
 Sept. 15, First drill. A new interpretation of right and left put forth.
 Sept. 18, Ben Arnold appears, looking lonesome.
 Sept. 20, Rained.
 Sept. 21, Donkey turns green with the honor of carrying Sophomore numerals about. Donkey scrubbed with turpentine and sapolio.
 Sept. 22, Donkey has painter's colic. Gets very irritable and bites mistress.
 Sept. 23, New Hampshires 6—R. I. C. o. Berry gets left in Boston. Two men are generous and give conductor ten cents for the privilege of riding on special electric furnished at New Hampshire's expense.
 Sept. 24, Kellogg goes home.
 Sept. 29, Junior reception. Every Freshman safe.
 Sept. 30, Freshman-Sophomore class rush on the upper stairs. Freshmen win. Whole shirts at a premium and Irish landscapes appear on many of the faces.

OCTOBER

- Oct. 1, Kellogg goes home again. Claims to have registered. (N. B. To-day is Sunday.)
 Oct. 2, Lewis turns vegetarian. Starts in with eight potatoes for supper.
 Oct. 3, Coggins elected assistant-treasurer of lecture association. Congratulations.
 Oct. 4, East Greenwich Academy 0—R. I. C. 10. Some embryo pugilists developed.
 Oct. 5, Tisdale breaks tooth on meat-pie at boarding hall.
 Oct. 7, M. A. C. 11—R. I. C. o. Manager carries brush-broom in order to have neat-looking team.
 Oct. 11, S. K. H. 5—R. I. Second 12. Campus has to be enlarged to hold second-team members.
 Oct. 13, Kellogg has current events. Wakes up when chapel begins.
 Oct. 17, Holton gets a wet reception on dormitory steps. Lewis takes an evening stroll.

- Oct. 21, Brown Second 5—R. I. C. 5.
- Oct. 22, Tammany Hall goes to church. First time for three years.
- Oct. 23, Artificial nature weeps again over the faults and frailties of human nature. French takes a midnight stroll accompanied by friends (?).
- Oct. 26, Macomber falls in the brook on a botany expedition. Head is heavy from scientific knowledge.
- Oct. 28, Brown Freshman 0—R. I. C. 40. Holton leads cheering in the girls' section.
- Oct. 31, Harvest supper by Y. W. C. U.

NOVEMBER

- Nov. 1, The eternal Freshman discovers the secret of making water gas.
- Nov. 2, Sweet cider excursions all the rage.
- Nov. 3, It rains. Question. Who went home with Miss Tolman?
- Nov. 4, Brown Sophomores 0—R. I. C. 34.
- Nov. 6, Mr. Tyler gets in at 4.30 a.m. Walks from Wickford Junction.
- Nov. 8, Marriage at Watson House.
- Nov. 10, Last football practice.
- Nov. 11, Trinity 29—R. I. C. 12. Holding becomes contagious.
- Nov. 12, Miss Elkins and Miss Tolman go driving.
- Nov. 14, Horse dies. Softening of the heart said to be the cause.
- Nov. 15, Red-letter day. Knight combs his hair.
- Nov. 18, Tammany Hall presented a chaperon by friends.
- Nov. 20, Night watchmen get ducked at Watson House. Water on the brain.
- Nov. 23, 4 p.m. (Weather forecast for dormitory.) Slightly cloudy with prospects of showers. 10 p.m. Heavy showers, followed by more.
- Nov. 28, Thirty-five butter pads disappear from boarding hall.
- Nov. 29, Thanksgiving recess begins.

DECEMBER

- Dec. 5, Recess ends. Kendrick is given a quiet little birthday party and initiated into the Society of Butternoses.
- Dec. 6, Watson House sends washing to laundry by telephone, but it gets stuck on wires between Davis Hall and bot. lab.

- Dec. 7, Berry arrives from the west two days late. Went to see Brightman (?).
- Dec. 8, Schermerhorn falls asleep in chemistry and is put out for snoring.
- Dec. 9, Skeleton on the wires.
- Dec. 11, First competitive drill.
- Dec. 15, Exams. begin.
- Dec. 15-19, Oblivion.
- Dec. 19, Term ends.

1906

JANUARY

- Jan. 3, Vacation ends. "Chickens" arrive.
- Jan. 4, Rodman makes a New-Year's resolution and comes to chapel. Weeden appears with a heavy face.
- Jan. 5, "Chickens" are amazed at Kingston weather. Tropical showers are experienced in midwinter.
- Jan. 6, Reception to "Chickens." A fair poultry show. "Muggsy" has a rarebit.
- Jan. 9, Muggsy has another rarebit.
- Jan. 10, Basketball. Preps. 23—Sophs. 12.
- Jan. 11, Lecture association opens with a humorous (?) lecture.
- Jan. 12, The bachelors attend a dance at Wakefield. "Muggsy" has another rarebit.
- Jan. 13, "Muggsy" decides to start a rarebit incubator.
- Jan. 15, Tip makes a raid on Room 32. Is initiated into the mysteries of the devil's barrel, or fiddle.
- Jan. 17, Basketball. Freshman 33—Preps. 7.
- Jan. 18, Lamond goes to depot to meet 2.53 train.
- Jan. 19, Lamond again goes to depot to meet 2.53 train.
- Jan. 22, Investigation proves that he is studying the economics of freight handling (?).
- Jan. 23, Professor Card comes to chapel without necktie. Ferry lights street lights.
- Jan. 24, Basketball. Freshmen 30—Sophs. 0.
- Jan. 29, Kellogg hawks his room key for a jackknife.
- Jan. 31, Basketball. Preps. 22—Sophs. 7.

FEBRUARY

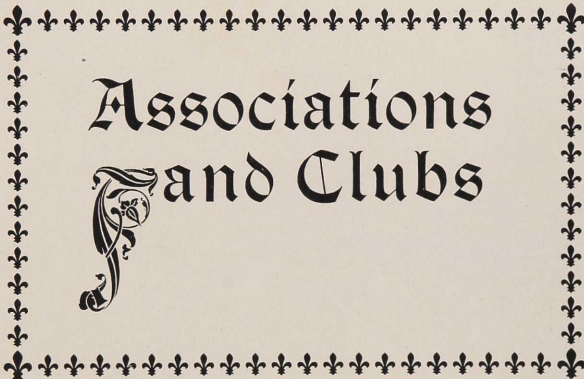
- Feb. 5, Basketball. Freshmen 22—Preps. 12.
- Feb. 6, Lost, Mr. Tyler's hat. Discovered, Porkite.
- Feb. 7, Basketball. Freshmen 38—Sophs. 8. A farewell rough-house.

- Feb. 8, Fire at mechanical building. Mr. Tyler the coolest man on the spot.
- Feb. 9, Military ball.
- Feb. 10, Mr. Rodman expresses himself as glad to see the dormitory safe.
- Feb. 12, Barber gets up in time for breakfast.
- Feb. 14, Basketball. R. I. C. 23—Bulkeley 9. Harding and Gussie are prominent in the fussing section.
- Feb. 16, Basketball. Freshmen 34—Jolly Five 18. Informal dance.
- Feb. 19, Anti-laziness germ makes its appearance. Dr. Wood works eight hours and Bill Clarke sweeps engine room.
- Feb. 21, Basketball. R. I. C. 35—Brown, '08, 18.
- Feb. 22, Everybody blesses Georgie for a holiday.
- Feb. 23, Crandall resolves to introduce a bill into the legislature to provide a better road between Kingston and Usquepaugh.
- Feb. 26, Mr. Tyler makes an official inspection of Kellogg's water-throwing facilities. The doorknob falls in love with the railing and becomes attached to it much to Mr. Tyler's disgust, as he does n't approve of "attachments in student life."
- Feb. 27, George Holland caught working and promptly stopped.
- Feb. 28, Lewis goes through the whole day without wearing his sword or uniform.

MARCH

- Mar. 2, Basketball. R. I. C. 26—New Hampshire 20.
- Mar. 4, Fitz gets back on time.
- Mar. 5, New building discovered on campus. Dr. Curtice calls the dormitory, "Robbers' Castle."
- Mar. 6, Kellogg passes the whole day in chem. lab. without breaking a single piece of apparatus.
- Mar. 7, Basketball. R. I. C. 27—Dufree 21. Celebration of season's string of victories with cannon, porkite, revolvers, and bells.
- Mar. 12, Baseball practice begins in the gym.
- Mar. 16, Annual opening of the Social Room. Piano presented.
- Mar. 23, Exams. begin.



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Associations and Clubs



B A T T A L I O N

ROBERT H. LEE *Commandant*

LINE AND STAFF

H. L. GARDINER	<i>Major</i>
A. H. BARBER	<i>First Lieutenant and Adjutant</i>
D. R. KELLOGG	<i>First Lieutenant and Quartermaster</i>
G. W. SHELDON	<i>Quartermaster-Sergeant</i>
T. C. BROWN	<i>Sergeant-Major</i>

COMPANY A

C. L. COGGINS	<i>Captain</i>
H. R. LEWIS	<i>First Lieutenant</i>
L. G. SCHERMERHORN	<i>Second Lieutenant</i>
A. E. FITZ	<i>First Sergeant</i>
E. A. GORY	<i>Second Sergeant</i>
H. A. FISKE	<i>Third Sergeant</i>
G. M. LYTHGOE	<i>First Corporal</i>
C. W. MITCHELL	<i>Second Corporal</i>
R. F. GARDINER	<i>Third Corporal</i>
C. BIRKBY	<i>Trumpeter</i>

COMPANY B

W. S. KENDRICK
J. D. DREW
C. H. FIELDS
F. K. CRANDALL
A. R. KNIGHT
L. A. WHIPPLE
H. W. GARDINER
L. SLACK
M. INGALLS
W. J. MORAN

ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

H. M. BRIGHTMAN, '00	<i>President</i>
G. W. BARBER, '98	<i>Vice-President</i>
L. M. GEORGE, '99	<i>Secretary and Treasurer</i>

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE

JEAN GILMAN, '05	E. PAYNE, '99
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OBJECTS

To promote the best interests of the college, and to further and strengthen the attachment of its members to their Alma Mater.

MEMBERS

All graduates of the college who have received a degree are considered regular members of the Association. Any member of a class which has graduated may become an associate member on election by the executive committee. A present or former member of the corporation or faculty may be elected as an honorary member.

MEETINGS

The Annual Meeting of the Association is held at the college on Commencement Day, unless otherwise ordered by the executive committee.

STUDENT COUNCIL

W. N. BERRY, *President*

M. S. MACOMBER, *Secretary*

SENIOR

W. N. BERRY
CORA E. SISSON

JUNIOR

J. R. FERRY
M. S. MACOMBER

SOPHOMORE

C. H. FIELDS

FRESHMAN

W. J. MORAN

PREPARATORY

O. SUROS

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

J. D. DREW	President
H. A. FISKE	Vice-President
JOHN BARLOW	Secretary and Treasurer
W. S. KENDRICK	Football Manager
H. R. LEWIS	Assistant Football Manager
L. L. HARDING	Baseball Manager
C. L. COGGINS	Assistant Baseball Manager
M. S. MACOMBER	Basketball Manager
C. H. FIELD	Assistant Basketball Manager

Advisory Committee

M. H. TYLER	Chairman
JOHN BARLOW	Secretary

FACULTY MEMBERS

M. H. TYLER	JOHN BARLOW
R. H. LEE	

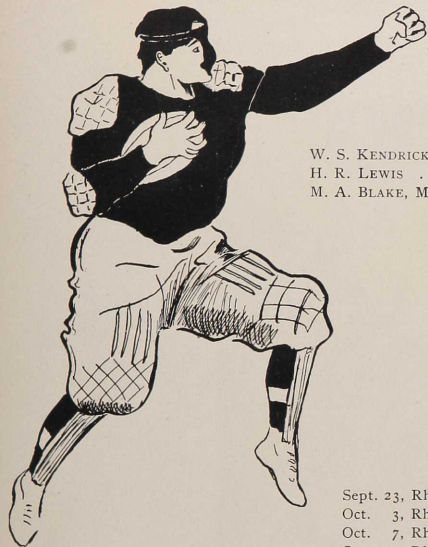
ALUMNI MEMBERS

H. M. BRIGHTMAN	BLYDON E. KENYON
JEAN GILMAN	

STUDENT MEMBERS

W. S. KENDRICK	L. L. HARDING
M. S. MACOMBER	





FOOTBALL

W. S. KENDRICK *Manager*
 H. R. LEWIS *Assistant Manager*
 M. A. BLAKE, M. H. TYLER *Coaches*

VARSITY

W. N. BERRY, *Captain*
 INGALLS, *Center*
 CRANDALL, GRINNELL, *Field Guards*
 HARDING, SCHERMERHORN, *Tackles*
 DREW, MITCHELL, SLACK, SMITH, *Ends*
 BERRY, *Quarterback*
 FERRY, *Right Half-Back*
 QUINN, *Full Back*
 CRAIG, *Left Half-Back*

SCHEDULE

Sept. 23,	Rhode Island vs. New Hampshire	0-6
Oct. 3,	Rhode Island vs. East Greenwich Academy	10-0
Oct. 7,	Rhode Island vs. Mass. Agricultural College	0-11
Oct. 21,	Rhode Island vs. Brown Second	5-5
Oct. 28,	Rhode Island vs. Brown Freshmen	40-0
Nov. 4,	Rhode Island vs. Brown Sophomores	34-0
Nov. 11,	Rhode Island vs. Trinity	12-29

BASBALL

Season of 1905

L. L. HARDING *Manager*

J. K. LAMOND *Assistant Manager*

M. A. BLAKE, M. H. TYLER *Coaches*

COLLEGE TEAM

W. N. BERRY *Captain*

BERRY, FERRY *Catcher*

GARDINER, KENDRICK *Pitcher*

WHIPPLE *First Base*

BARBER, MITCHELL *Second Base*

HUBBARD *Short Stop*

KENDRICK, DREW *Third Base*

BROWN *Left Field*

BERRY *Center Field*

SCHERMERHORN *Right Field*



BASKETBALL

M. S. MACOMBER	<i>Manager</i>
C. H. FIELD	<i>Assistant Manager</i>
P. H. WESSELS	<i>Coach</i>

VARSITY

E. F. SMITH, *Captain*SMITH, *Left Forward*STUBBS, KENDRICK, *Right Forward*SCHERMERHORN, LYTHGOE, *Center*MITCHELL, CRANDALL, *Left Guard*CRAIG, DREW, *Right Guard*

SCHEDULE

Feb. 14,	Rhode Island vs. Bulkeley	23-9
Feb. 21,	Rhode Island vs. Brown Sophomores	35-18
Feb. 28,	Rhode Island vs. Wickford High	53-17
March 2,	Rhode Island vs. New Hampshire State	26-20
March 7,	Rhode Island vs. Fall River	27-21

UNDERGRADUATES ENTITLED TO THE "R. I."

FOOTBALL

BERRY	<i>Captain</i>
KENDRICK	<i>Manager</i>
CRANDALL	FIELD
HARDING	DREW
SCHERMERHORN	MITCHELL
FERRY	SLACK
QUINN	SMITH
CRAIG	INGALLS
GRINNELL	

BASKETBALL

SMITH	<i>Captain</i>
MACOMBER	<i>Manager</i>
CRAIG	STUBBS
SCHERMERHORN	MITCHELL
LYTHGOE	KENDRICK

BASEBALL

BERRY	<i>Captain</i>
HARDING	<i>Manager</i>
GARDINER	KENDRICK
WHIPPLE	BROWN
BARBER	SCHERMERHORN
HUBBARD	

B A S K E T B A L L

Season of 1905

SOPHOMORE TEAM

MITCHELL (<i>Captain</i>)	.	.	.	<i>Right Forward</i>
DREW	.	.	.	<i>Left Forward</i>
GORY	.	.	.	<i>Right Guard</i>
WHIPPLE, GRINNELL	.	.	.	<i>Center</i>
FIELD, FISKE	.	.	.	<i>Left Guard</i>

FRESHMAN TEAM

SMITH (<i>Captain</i>)	.	.	.	<i>Left Forward</i>
LYTHGOE	.	.	.	<i>Right Forward</i>
SCHERMERHORN	.	.	.	<i>Center</i>
CRAIG	.	.	.	<i>Right Guard</i>
CRANDALL	.	.	.	<i>Left Guard</i>

SUBSTITUTES, SLACK, MUGERDITCHYAN

PREPARATORY TEAM

STUBBS (<i>Captain</i>)	.	.	.	<i>Left Forward</i>
QUINN	.	.	.	<i>Right Forward</i>
WARNER	.	.	.	<i>Center</i>
BROWN, KNIGHT	.	.	.	<i>Right Guard</i>
McKAY	.	.	.	<i>Left Guard</i>

YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS

C. L. COGGINS	<i>President</i>
H. R. TISDALE	<i>Vice-President</i>
W. J. MORAN	<i>Secretary</i>
H. R. LEWIS	<i>Treasurer</i>



YOUNG WOMEN'S CHRISTIAN UNION

OFFICERS

E. A. TUCKER	<i>President</i>
M. A. SHERMAN	<i>Vice-President</i>
R. B. ROCKWELL	<i>Secretary</i>
H. CURTICE	<i>Treasurer</i>

LECTURE ASSOCIATION

OFFICERS

WALLACE N. BERRY, '06	President
MARION G. ELKINS, '06	Secretary
GILBERT TOLMAN	Treasurer
CALVIN LESTER COGGINS, '07	Assistant Treasurer

THE lecture association, as has been its good fortune in past years, has completed its season successfully and brought wisdom and humor to our halls.

The sixth period of its existence will leave with us many pleasant memories, and it is with a feeling of regret we see it close. The first lecture was by Creswell MacLaughlin, whose subject was "The Age We Live In." This was followed by a presentation of the actual work on the Panama Canal by Professor A. C. Burr of Columbia University, a member of the Canal Commission. "Lightning and Toothpicks" was a subject of which we all were more or less dubious, but Mr. S. A. Long with his tact and clever stories soon cleared away any mysteries. By these stories was illustrated the reason of failure and success in life. Mr. Frederick W. Bancroft, who figured in the course last year, entertained us royally with his "Irish Songs and Ballads." Instead of the "Merry Wives of Windsor," which was on our programme, Mr. Underhill gave a most artistic recital of "The Rivals." The last lecture, by Bliss Perry, the editor of the Atlantic Monthly, will long be remembered because of the ability of the speaker and the interest attaching to his subject, "Rudyard Kipling."



ANNUAL MILITARY BALL

Patronesses

MRS. KENYON L. BUTTERFIELD	MRS. MARSHALL H. TYLER	MISS ELIZABETH W. KENYON
MRS. H. J. WHEELER	MISS E. JOSEPHINE WATSON	MISS JOSEPHINE O. BOSTWICK

Executive Committee

MAJOR GARDINER, <i>Chairman</i>		
CAPT. KENDRICK	CAPT. COGGINS	1st LIEUT. AND ADJ. BARBER
		1st LIEUT. LEWIS

Programme

CAPT. COGGINS, <i>Chairman</i>			
Q. M. SERGT. SHELDON	2d SERGT. GORY	3d SERGT. WHIPPLE	PRIVATE HOLTON

Reception

CAPT. KENDRICK, <i>Chairman</i>	PRIVATE MCKAY	PRIVATE DEXTER
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Music

1st LIEUT. AND ADJ. BARBER, <i>Chairman</i>	3d SERGT. FISKE	PRIVATE TISDALE
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Refreshments

2d LIEUT. SCHERMERHORN, <i>Chairman</i>			
1st SERGT. FITZ	CORP. H. W. GARDINER	PRIVATE QUINN	PRIVATE CATON

Floor

1st LIEUT. DREW, <i>Chairman</i>	All Non-Commissioned Officers
----------------------------------	-------------------------------

Hall

1st LIEUT. LEWIS, <i>Chairman</i>	PRIVATE QUARTERS	PRIVATE SMITH	PRIVATE KNIGHT
A. B. DAVIS, <i>Assistant</i>	PRIVATE THAYER	PRIVATE BROWNELL	PRIVATE FRENCH
1st SERGT. CRANDALL	CORP. MITCHELL	TRUMPETER MORAN	PRIVATE WARNER
PRIVATE MUGERDITCHYAN	PRIVATE CRAIG	CORP. INGALLS	

Boarding

2d LIEUT. FIELD, <i>Chairman</i>	SERGT.-MAJOR T. C. BROWN	2d SERGT. KNIGHT	PRIVATE ALBRO
----------------------------------	--------------------------	------------------	---------------

COLLEGE ORCHESTRA

H. A. FISKE, FIRST VIOLIN, *Leader*

MEMBERS

F. LANE, CORNET T. C. BROWN, JR., FLUTE J. FITTS, TROMBONE W. E. DRAKE, SECOND VIOLIN
J. P. GRINNELL, CLARINET H. R. TISDALE, PIANO



DRAMATIC CLUB

W. N. BERRY, *President*

MEMBERS

B. A. HOITT B. SISSON H. ADAMS B. ARNOLD
Mrs. M. H. TYLER W. N. BERRY



GLEE CLUB

DR. B. S. HARTWELL, *Director*

MEMBERS

FIRST TENORS		SECOND TENORS	
F. WHITE	J. FITTS	G. SHELDON, C. MITCHELL, S. QUINN, C. L. COGGINS	
FIRST BASS		SECOND BASS	
W. MOUNCE, B. HARRIS, D. R. KELLOGG		H. R. TISDALE, D. WARNER	
B. S. MUGERDITCHVAN		P. T. STUBBS	

TAMMANY HALL

MOTTOES

"A still tongue makes a wise head."

"What people don't know, won't hurt them."

"A gentle lie turneth away inquiry."

MEMBERS

J. R. FERRY	.	.	<i>Boss and Chief Wire-Puller</i>
M. S. MACOMBER	.	.	<i>Alderman and Chief Inspector</i>
C. L. COGGINS	.	.	<i>Collector of Graft</i>
W. S. KENDRICK	.	.	<i>Acquirer of Monopolies</i>



HALL OF FAME

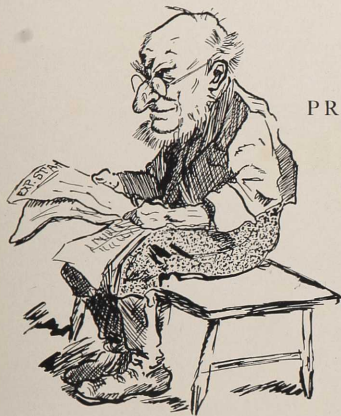


ARTHUR H. BARBER, *Chief Engineer*

HARRY R. LEWIS, *Boss Farmer*

ARTHUR E. FITZ, *"Scientific" Man*

HAROLD I. BOSWORTH, *Janitor*



PROGRESSIVE AGRICULTURISTS

OFFICERS

H. R. LEWIS *President*

A. R. LEE *Secretary and Treasurer*

THE Progressive Agriculturists is an organization of those interested in agriculture. Its objects are both educational and social. By means of debates, lectures, and entertainments, in which students, members of the faculty, and outside talent take part, a spirit of interest and co-operation is fostered which is of great benefit to all concerned. The important agricultural questions of the day are debated and discussed, thus giving each one the power to think quickly and clearly, and to have confidence in himself, especially if called upon to address a meeting at a few moments' notice.

The range of subjects has been wide, thus suiting those interested in varying fields of work. Special interest has been shown along lines pertaining to the different characteristics of our domestic animals and especially to their care and management. The various methods of growing and harvesting our field crops have been discussed at length and with much interest by all.

Although our membership is small, the interest shown has more than made up for this deficiency. As the years go by, may the Progressive Agriculturists continue to put forth their good work, and may it help to kindle and keep alive in us that love of nature, that devotion to the things about us, which makes life what it is and promotes success in any line.

MAGNETO CLUB

OBJECT

To demonstrate that Rubber Necks are not insulator proof against the power of a magneto.

HONORARY MEMBERS

H. M. NICHOLS

B. H. ARNOLD

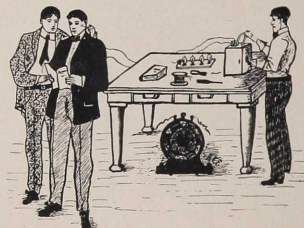
ACTIVE MEMBERS

W. S. KENDRICK *Spotter of Victims*

A. H. BARBER *Signal Man*

C. L. COGGINS *Adjuster of Wires*

J. K. LAMOND *High and Mighty Crank Man*



F U S S E R S ' C L U B

MEMBERS OF MARRIED CIRCLE

B. H. ARNOLD

W. N. BERRY

H. R. LEWIS

CANDIDATES FOR THE DEGREE OF BACHELOR OF HEARTS

A. H. BARBER	<i>D. Cupid, Jr.</i>
A. E. FITZ	<i>Instructor of the "Associated Press"</i>
W. S. KENDRICK	<i>(K)night-Owl</i>
J. M. CRAIG	<i>Lover of Midnight Walks</i>
F. K. CRANDALL	<i>Heavy Hitter of the Grit</i>



The Twelfth Annual Commencement
of the
Rhode Island College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts
Nineteen hundred and five



Sunday, June Eleventh

Baccalaureate Address, Open Windows. PRESIDENT KENVON L. BUTTERFIELD

Tuesday, June Thirteenth

COMMENCEMENT EXERCISES

PRAYER

MUSIC

Oration, "The Relation of Educated Industries to One Another." F. B. SANBORN, Concord, Mass.

MUSIC

GOVERNOR'S ADDRESS

REPORT OF PROGRESS FOR THE YEAR. PRESIDENT BUTTERFIELD

CONFERRING OF DEGREES

PRESENTATION OF DIPLOMAS BY HIS EXCELLENCY, GEORGE H. UTTER, Governor

BENEDICTION

MUSIC



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In fact, everything in the drug line.

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WE PUT ON RUBBER TIRES

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G. W. WILLIAMS, *Treasurer*

G. F. WILLIAMS, *Secretary*

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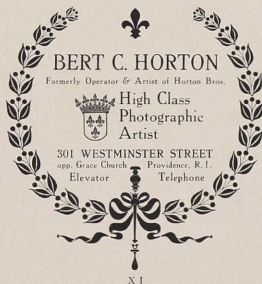
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